

As flies the Silver Swan

Look through your windows now and there's old Earth far below, unrolling its ribbons of rivers and roads and farms and cities, slowly, majestically.

Tonight, you'll have tales to tell.

Safe at home, tell too, that we've carried over one hundred and ten thousand passengers more than a million of miles, safely, without the slightest injury to any passenger.

Tell of seeing old Earth far below and tell of the clouds you are flying through and remember also to tell the safety part of the tale, please?

Thank you for your confidence. We've won it. We deserve it. We are going to keep it.

STOUT AIR LINES . . . DETROIT

Chicago • Cleveland • Toledo • Battle Creek
Kalamazoo • South Bend

The Ford Plane

The Ford Plane is built all-metal and covered with corrugated aluminum alloys. It has great structural strength and unequaled durability. All planes have three motors in order to insure reserve power to meet and overcome all emergencies. The engines are Pratt and Whitney, air-cooled, totaling from 900 to 1275 horse-power. They have a cruising range of from 580 to 650 miles and a speed range up to 135 miles per hour. Loads may be carried weighing as high as 6000 pounds. The capacity is 13 to 15 passengers and a crew of two (pilot and assistant).

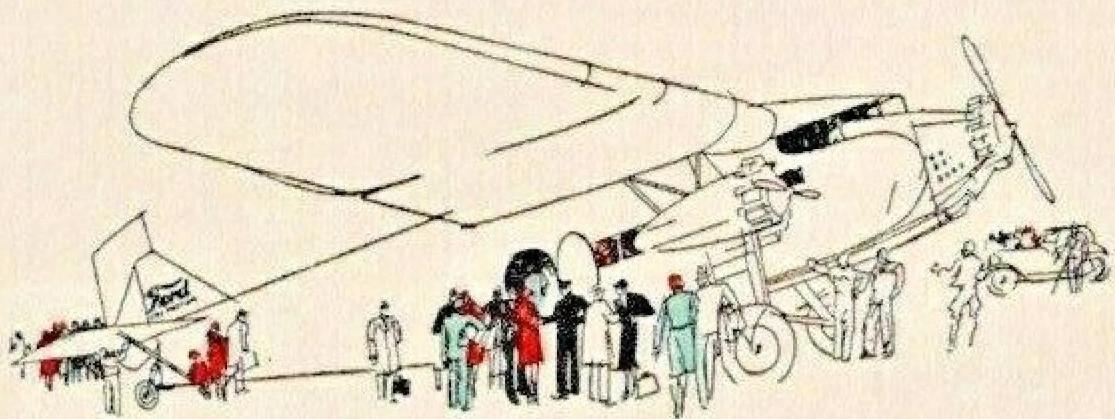
Sky Schedule

Four round trips a day are flown between Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland. Three round trips are flown between Chicago and Detroit with stops at Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and South Bend. Also through planes are flown in both directions between Chicago and Cleveland. Time schedules and rates may be obtained by inquiry at any hotel in the cities mentioned or by phoning Stout Air Lines.

Book-Cadillac Hotel · Detroit

Room rates at the Book-Cadillac Hotel start at \$3.00 and most of the 1200 rooms are priced between 3 and 5 dollars. So, it isn't expensive, never will be, though one of the finest hotels in the world. We hope you'll stay with us. See you soon. **Good night.**

Carl M. Snyder, Managing Director.



My FIRST Flight

They told me the plane was ready and I think I'd rather not have gone. There it sat, great, sprawling, strange. All was metal. Its cabin had doors and rows of windows. Huge tires on wheels straddled wide beneath it. Wings, broad and rigid, stretched far to left and right to give me courage. Pilots performed strange tasks, whistled carelessly, seemed unperturbed. It can't fly, I thought. It did! . . . Three great and mighty motors roared and sang exultant songs. We moved . . . faster . . . then left the ground. We flew! Out of my window I saw a great and pendulous tire hang useless, spinning, uselessly spinning. Earth was away down there. Clouds were close. New faiths came. The motors droned ceaselessly. I was sailing riding flying on sky-high whistling winds. Too soon, we raised great sprawling Chicago and nosed to a landing, hours ahead of old schedules, safe, back to earth, only to go again. What a trip!

Good night. See you soon!



THE BOOK-CADILLAC HOTEL
◆ DETROIT ◆

I am writing this to you "up in the air"

POST CARD

Your Message Here

PLACE
STAMP
HERE